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Providence Independent

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Providence Independent.



ACCEPT THE TRUTH WHEREVER FOUND. || DO RIGHT FOR THE SAKE OF RIGHT

Volume 23.

Collegeville, Pa., Thursday, June 17, 1897.

Whole Number: 1146

J. W. ROYER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
TRAPPE, Pa. Office at his residence, nearly
opposite Masonic Hall.

M. Y. WEBER, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, Pa. Office Hours: Until 9
a. m.; 7 to 9 p. m.

E. A. KRUSEN, M. D.,
Homeopathic Physician,
COLLEGEVILLE, Pa. Office Hours: Until 9
a. m.; 6 to 8 p. m.

S. B. HORNING, M. D.,
Practising Physician,
EVANSBURG, Pa. Office Hours: Until 9
a. m.; 7 to 9 p. m.

D. R. B. F. PLACE,
Dentist,
31 DEKALB ST., NORRISTOWN, PA.

Cheapest Dentist in Norristown.
N. S. BORNEMAN, D. D. S.,
309 SWADE STREET, (1st house
below Main Street, NORRISTOWN, PA.)

DR. FRANK BRANDRETH,
(Successor to Dr. Chas. Ryckman.)
DENTIST,
ROYERSFORD, Pa. Practical Dentistry at
home prices.

F. G. HOBBSON,
Attorney-at-Law,
NORRISTOWN AND COLLEGEVILLE.

EDWARD E. LONG,
Attorney-at-Law,
NORRISTOWN AND COLLEGEVILLE.

MAYNE R. LONGSTRETH,
Attorney-at-Law,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Settlement of Estates a
Specialty.

HARVEY L. SHOMO,
Attorney at Law,
ROYERSFORD, PA. All business entrusted
to my care promptly attended to.

GEORGE N. CORSON,
Attorney at Law,
TIMES BUILDING, NORRISTOWN, PA.

JOHN T. WAGNER & L. C. WILLIAMS,
Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,
4 E. ALBY STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.

J. M. ZIMMERMAN,
Justice of the Peace,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Legal Papers, Bonds,
Deeds, &c., executed and acknowledged.

JOHN S. HUNSICKER,
Justice of the Peace,
RAHN STATION, PA. Conveyancer and
General Business Agent. Clerking of sales at-
tended to. Charges reasonable.

EDWARD DAVID,
Painter and
Paper-Hanger,
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Samples of paper
always on hand.

I. P. LATSHAW,
Painter and Paper Hanger
COLLEGEVILLE, PA. Estimates furnished
and contracts taken.

J. P. KOONS,
Practical Slater.
RAHN STATION, PA. Dealer in every qual-
ity of Roofing, Plastering, and Ornamental
Slates. Send for estimates and prices.

DANIEL SHULER,
Contractor and Builder,
TRAPPE, PA. Contracts for the construction
of all kinds of buildings executed. Estimates
cheerfully furnished.

A. J. TRUCKSESS,
VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC,
PROVIDENCE SQUARE, PA. Organ tuned
and repaired.

JOHN H. CASSELLBERRY,
Surveyor & Conveyancer.
All kinds of legal papers drawn. The cler-
king of sales a specialty. Charges reasonable.
P. O. Address: Lower Providence, Pa. Res-
idence: Evansburg, Pa.

SUNDAY PAPERS.
Different Philadelphia papers delivered
to those wishing to purchase in Collegeville and
Trappe every Sunday morning.
HENRY YOST, News Agent,
Collegeville, Pa.

W. J. THOMPSON,
— PROPRIETOR OF —
Collegeville Meat Store!
Beef, Veal, Mutton, Pork, and Dried Meats
always on hand.
Patrons served from wagon every Tuesday,
Thursday and Saturday.

F. W. WALTERS,
Contractor and Builder,
TRAPPE, PA.

Contracts for all kinds of buildings executed.
Estimates cheerfully furnished.

JOHN M. LATSHAW,
— TEACHER OF —
VOCAL AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC,
TRAPPE, PA.

Also Practical Organ Tuner, having had an
experience of 20 years.

PASSENGERS
And Baggage
Conveyed to and from Collegeville Station.
Charges reasonable.

HENRY YOST, Collegeville, Pa.

Sleepless Nights
Run Down in Health—Constant
Pains in Arms and Shoulders—
A Valuable Gift—Health, Appetite
and Sleep—Pains are Gone.

"I was run down in health and could
hardly keep on my feet. The least exertion
would cause palpitation and I felt worse
in the morning than when I retired. My
liver was out of order and I had constant
pains in my arms and shoulders and
numbness in my limbs. I was sometimes
dizzy and would fall. My son gave me
two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and
they proved of more value than a very
costly gift. In a short time after taking
Hood's Sarsaparilla I had a good appetite,
sleep came back to me and the pains all
left me." MRS. ANNIE E. STETTER, 621
Marlboro Ave., Lancaster, Pa.

**Hood's Sarsa-
parilla**
Is the Best—In fact the One True Blood Purifier.
Sold by all druggists. Price \$1, six for \$5.

Hood's Pills
are the best after-dinner
pills, aid digestion. 25c.

MY PLAYMATES.
The wind comes whispering to me of the
country green and cool—
Of red-wing blackbirds chattering chat-
ter-ling beside a ready pool;
It brings me soothing fancies of the home-
stead on the hill,
And I hear the thrush's evening song and
the robin's morning thrill;
So I fall to thinking tenderly of those I used
to know
Where the sassafras and shakeroot and
shepherdberries grow.

What has become of Eggs Marsh who lived
on Baker's Hill?
And what's become of Noble Pratt whose
father kept the mill?
And what's become of Lizzie Crum and An-
astasia Snell,
And of Roxie Root who tended school in
Boston for the spell?
They were the boys and the girls who shared
my youthful play—
They do not answer to my call! My play-
mates—where are they?

What has become of Terf and his little
brother Joe?
Who lived next door to where we lived some
forty years ago?
I'd like to see the Newton boys and Quincy
Adams Brown,
And Hesper Hall and Ella Cowles who
spelled the whole school down;
And Gracie Smith, the Cutler boys, Leander
Snow and all.

Who I am sure would answer could they
only hear my call.
I'd like to see Bill Warner and the Conkey
boys again,
And talk about the times we used to wish
that we were men,
And one I shall not name her—could I see
her gentle face
And hear her girlish treble in the distant,
lonely place?

The flowers and hopes of springtime—they
perished long ago,
And the garden where they blossomed is
white with winter snow.

O, cottage 'neath the maples, have you seen
those girls and boys
That but a little while ago made—Oh! such
pleasant toils?

O, trees, and hills, and brooks, and lanes,
and meadows, do you know
Where I shall find my little friends of forty
years ago?

You see I'm old and weary and I've traveled
long and far;
I am looking for my playmates—I wonder
where they are!

—Engene Field, in Chicago Record.

Scientific Miscellany.

Liquid air has been hitherto an
expensive product, as it has been
obtained by the successive refrigeration,
compression and expansion
of several gases—such as carbonic
acid, ethylene and oxygen. By the
recently-perfected process of Prof.
Linde, of Munich, a pump of five
horse-power condenses the air to a
pressure of 200 atmospheres, the
air passing down a spiral tube and
expanding, with the production of
great cold, on being admitted to a
chamber surrounding the spiral. Each
installment of air pumped in further
cools the spiral, until in a
few minutes the air escapes into the
chamber in liquid drops having a
temperature of 273° below zero.

This process is said to have re-
duced the cost in Germany from
about \$2.25 to 24 cents for each
five cubic meters reduced, and the
udden cheapening of a substance
of such varied possibilities is ex-
pected soon to bring about many
industrial changes.

Fruit trees along highways and
even railroads have become a source
of revenue to some German States,
and in the grand duchy of Luxem-
burg special classes are held every

year for instructing inspector and
road hands in the planting and care
of orchards.

Several substitutes for glass are
now made in Germany. *Tectorium*
is bichromated gelatin overlying on
both sides a web of galvanized iron
or steel wire, and is made into
sheets about a sixteenth of an inch
thick. It is lighter than glass and
practically unbreakable. It may be
bent, is easily repaired, and is a
poor conductor of heat and cold.
It is about as translucent as opal
glass. Its disadvantages are in-
flammability and liability to soften
on warm days. A material for hot-
houses is *Fensterpappe*. It is a
tough manilla paper made translu-
cent and impervious to water by
soaking in boiled linseed oil, and in
long rolls one meter wide is said to
cost only about one-hundredth as
much as glass, while it is durable
and not readily damaged. It re-
quires no shading from hot sun-
shine, yet at all times admits suf-
ficient light for growing plants. A
more recent product is *Hornglas*.
This resembles tectorium, but is
claimed to be more transparent and
to soften less readily on heating.

The fascinating idea that each
disease microbe has its one specific
poisonous principle, its toxin, is at-
tacked by M. A. Charrin, a French
biologist. He shows from experi-
ments that a single microbe species
may produce several pathogenic
compounds—the bacillus of pus,
for instance, yielding several, which
are easily distinguished by their
pathological effects.

Experiments have shown that the
ash constituents of coal, which are
not readily permeable, may be
roughly estimated by means of
Roentgen rays on comparison with
slabs having a known percentage of
ash.

An immense electrical influence
machine has been constructed by
Mr. James Wimshurst, whose name
is so well known in connection with
apparatus of the kind. It is duplex
in form, a shaft on each side carry-
ing twelve plates 36 inches in
diameter, each plate with 32 sectors.
The machine is certain to excite it-
self before the hand-crank has made
a complete revolution. It gives
torrents of electricity, the length of
the spark between the two outer
terminals being 32 inches. The
machine is nine feet long outside
the case by two feet nine inches in
width.

A remarkable collection of dwarfs
has been discovered by Olufsen and
Filippen, Danish officers, in a little
known region of the Pamirs. Not
only are the men of the savage
tribe exceedingly small in stature,
but their domestic animals are
equally diminutive—the oxen being
about the ordinary size of donkeys,
the donkeys no larger than dogs,
and the goats and sheep compar-
able to kittens. The small size is
attributed to the exceptional en-
vironment and to the arrested de-
velopment due to great scarcity of
food.

A decaying oak tree at Cow-
thorpe, near Wetherly, England, is
more than fifty feet in circumfer-
ence, and is believed to be the
largest in the world. Two young
oaks have been planted to perpetu-
ate its memory.

THE BROKEN KEY.

The young and pretty bride felt
worried and out of sorts. Only a
short eight weeks ago she married
her dear Gus, and had followed him
to his home in W., and already he
had begun to neglect her, to go out
of an evening and to leave her alone
in the big house. He had tried to
convince her that he could not
altogether neglect his former friends
and companions and that she ought
not to object to his meeting them
to pass an agreeable hour or two in
their company over a friendly game
of whist, but she simply did not
comprehend how he could enjoy
himself without her; how he could
ever think of going anywhere with-
out taking her along.

"Oh, the dreadful evenings I
have to spend!" she complained,
with tears in her eyes. "I am
obliged to sit here all alone because
I have as yet had no chance to form
any acquaintances here. Naturally
I get homesick. Often I feel like
leaving everything and taking the
train home to my parents."

"World it not be better, darling,
if you went to bed and tried to
sleep?"

"That is just where the trouble
is," she replied, still in tears. "I

am afraid. Our servant sleeps way
up in the attic. She would not
even hear were anything to happen
to me."

"Why you foolish child, what is
there to be afraid of? What is going
to happen?"

"Are not the papers every day
full of burglaries and robberies?"
she persisted.

"Think of many strangers that
flock to a well known health resort
like this. Nothing is impossible
under such circumstances."

The husband looked thoughtfully
at his sweet bride.

"No, dear, I do not want you to
frighten yourself into illness. I
promise you here with my own
free will—the poor fellow could
not help leaving a sigh as he said
this—to return promptly at 11
o'clock whenever I go to meet
my friends. It is impossible for
me to withdraw myself from their
society altogether, for they would
ridicule and make fun of me and
call me henpecker. Burglars rarely
put in their appearance before the
hour of 11, the streets being full of
life and traffic. Good-by, darling,
and please do not feel lonesome."

Annie sighed and submitted resig-
nedly to her fate. She read awhile.
She then took up her embroidery,
a present for her mother. She
played a game of solitaire, and
finally she paced restlessly up and
down the room. At home there had
been a large family circle; hence it
was very trying to her to be left so
much to herself in her new sur-
roundings.

At 10 o'clock even the familiar
noises in the kitchen ceased, for
the servant had gone upstairs to her
attic, and the poor woman felt the
cold feeling of distress and fright
creep over her. The sitting-room
was located at the rear of the house,
and there was a hallway between
it and the front rooms. She there-
fore could not hear the usual noises.
A deathlike silence reigned in
the room. Tired and yet excited,
she threw herself on the lounge.
She sadly reflected why her house-
and card parties had been called
into existence. By and by her
thoughts became more and more
confused, and she fell into a sound
slumber.

It was 11.05 o'clock when Gus
arrived breathlessly and post-haste
at his house door and tried to fit
key in the lock.

Poor fellow! Had evil spirits
conspired to get him into trouble?
Click—the key broke in two, and
the bit stuck fast in the keyhole,
handle and barrel alone remaining
in his hands.

He knocked, he called, he knock-
ed again and louder—for fortunately
there was no house bell; all in vain.
"I hardly think my wife has re-
turned as early as this," he reflected,
"but of course she is in the sitting
room, and most likely she cannot
hear me." Once more he knocked,
this time very loud. He called
until his voice was hoarse; no reply.

To fill his cup of misery to the
brim it commenced to rain, and he
was without an umbrella.

"Perhaps Annie has gone to bed
after all," he thought, shivering and
dripping wet. "Shall I go to a hotel?
No! What would people think! The
only place that may still be open
is the railway depot, for there is a
train arriving at midnight."

He went down the street in a
pouring rain and at last found him-
self in the waiting room of the
station.

"A glass of beer, sir?" asked an
enterprising waiter. Gus shook
himself. He felt chilly. "Punch,"
he said, "and make it hot!"

He drank one glass and then
another and still another to while
away the time. He was the only
person there. In due time the last
train had arrived, and he could stay
no longer. They were about to
close up.

In sheer desperation he looked
at his watch.

It was 1 o'clock when he emerged
into the street, and it had ceased to
rain. The full moon seemed to
grin and wink at him maliciously
through the clouds, as though she
meant to say: "See, old man, it
serves you right. Why must you
go out to play cards and leave your
wife at home in loneliness?"

In spite of the repeated pota-
tions he still felt chilly. "There
is no help for it but a good run,"
he said to himself, starting on a
lively trot through the city, first
down one street, then another,
through the suburbs, until he
reached the open country and back
again without stop or rest for fear
of catching cold.

The town clock struck the hour
of 4. "It is still too early to get
into the house," he said. "The
front door is never unlocked before
6 o'clock. Will they be able to
lock the door any way? A piece

of my key sticks in the lock. The
women are imprisoned and cannot
get out. But now I can stand this
no longer. I must have something
hot to drink and sit down some-
where. There is a train at 4 o'clock."

And forthwith he at once wended his
way to the railroad depot.

A snug corner and a cup of hot
coffee somewhat restored him.
But he was very tired, and pretty
soon he was as sound asleep in his
corner as his wife had been the
night before on her lounge.

And how did his wife fare?
She awoke in the middle of the
night with a start, almost fright-
ened out of her wits by a horrid
dream, in which her husband had
appeared before her, wounded,
bleeding and torn by huge blood-
hounds. Pretty soon, however,
she comprehended the situation.
Her face bathed in tears, she paced
restlessly up and down the room,
wringing her hands. "Oh, the
wretch! To stay out all night!
Just to think of it! Such a man
has the effrontery to talk to me of
love. Not content to act like a
villain, he even had to make fun of
me last night by pretending he
would henceforth be home at 11
o'clock. Who would ever have
thought him so base? They close
the beerhouse after midnight; hence
he can not pretend playing cards
there all night. Heaven only knows
where he is spending the night, in
whose company he is enjoying
himself, while I—oh, but I'll
find I am not his dupe. I shall
leave him at once. There is a train
at 7 o'clock in the morning which I
am going to take and go home to
my parents."

At 5 o'clock she called the serv-
ing maid whom she sent to the gar-
ret for a valise and commenced to
pack. The maid said nothing,
and she was surprised that her mas-
ter had not risen and did not help
his wife. However, she made the
coffee and went after a cab.

The front door was wide open
and a locksmith busy with the big
lock when Annie appeared in the
hall. The landlady ran to meet
her, exclaiming in a hurry of excite-
ment: "Did you hear about it,
madam? A thief was here last
night and made an attempt to
enter the house. Some one must
have frightened him off. He left a
broken key stuck fast in the lock,
and was unable to unlock the door.
I had to call from the window until
I aroused a neighbor, who ran for
a locksmith. Now I am going to
have a patent lock put on and spill
their little game. But you look
very pale, my dear madam. I am
sorry to have frightened you with
my burglar story. Are you going to
take a ride so early this morning?"

Annie nodded and passed on.
She was glad that the woman had
not seen her valise, which her maid
had already put into the cab.

"What a narrow escape I had
last night! How near I came being
robbed—perhaps worse!" She was
now thoroughly angry. So much
more reason for leaving the fellow,
no matter what the consequences!

"For the present I shall remain
with my parents." Thus musing, she
arrived at the depot.

Before purchasing her ticket she
intended to leave her valise in the
waiting room. Annie entered and
made for an empty table, when
suddenly she dropped the valise and
almost screamed aloud. Wasn't that
her husband, "her"
Gus, sitting there in a corner and
snoring loud enough to make every-
body in the room smile at his nasal
powers? He looked tired and his
garments appeared damp. How
did he get here, and why was he in
such a dilapidated condition?

She stood for a moment unde-
cided and unable to take her eyes off
his drawn, worn-out features.

Suddenly the sleeper opened his
eyes. What ever the outcome, she
must avoid a scene in a public
room. Anything but that. The
waiters had more than once looked
wonderingly at the man who had
drunk three cups of coffee and then
fallen asleep hours ago. Annie
tried to appear quite unconcerned
and took a seat beside her husband.

Somehow her anger had suddenly
vanished.

"Oh, darling, what brought me
—I mean rather what brought you
—here?" he asked, astonished at
the unexpected appearance of his
wife dressed for a journey.

"Never mind, dear. Don't
bother about that now," she
whispered. "Come, let us ride
home, where I will explain all."

Gus acquiesced in silence. He
felt heavy and hardly able to
carry his weight. He was sick.
All he could do was to drag himself
to a cab.

And then explanation was in order.
Annie had no reason to doubt her
husband's narration of his adven-
tures during the night, and what
the landlady had told her about the
broken key tended to corroborate
and exonerate him. But he
could not quite make out from her
explanations what had taken her
to the railway station. He was,
however, too ill to ask many ques-
tions.

Arrived at home, she simply told
the astonished servant that "they
had changed their mind and would
not go away because her husband,
who had preceded her to the depot,
had been suddenly taken sick," and
sent her after a physician.

Gus was very sick. For two weeks
he could not leave his bed. A com-
plicated and aggravated attack of
influenza was the result of his
experience during that ill fated
night.

Annie never left his bedside,
and now it was her great care and
tireless, devoted nursing that open-
ed his eyes as to the depth and
unselfishness of her great love for
him.

At last Gus got well, and though
he would now and then go to have
a game of whist his wife never again
doubted him, even if he staid out
later than 11.—From the German.

A SAD ROMANCE.

The finding of the two bleached
skeletons recently in the trunk of
an oak at Belmont, Allegheny
county, New York, tells the closing
chapter of a sad romance,
dating back many years. 1848 two
families named Marsh and Fenton
settled in Allegheny county.

They had purchased adjoining
tracts of timber land, cleared away
the forests and made homes for
themselves.

Each family had one child, the
Marshes a boy, Herman, seven
years of age, and the Fentons, a
daughter, Laura, five years of age.
The children became fast friends
and spent most of their time to-
gether. In the summer they ex-
plored the surrounding woods and
caught fish from the Genesee river,
which flowed near by, and in the
winter read story books together
and amused themselves with such
indoor sports as their surroundings
afforded.

There was one fixture on the pre-
mises which the children claimed
as their absolute property. This
was a large hollow oak tree, five
or six feet in diameter. A slit about
four feet long and a foot wide had
been cut in the side of it by hun-
ters in an attempt to capture a
family of hedge-hogs that made it
their lodging place. The hollow
space inside the tree the children
used as a repository for such treas-
ures as children usually accumulate,
and when a storm came up, they
often took refuge there.

At the breaking out of the Civil
war Herman Marsh, then a manly
youth of twenty, went to the front
and left behind him his long time
companion as his affianced bride.

After a year in the service he
was taken ill and was brought home
on a furlough. With the careful
nursing of his mother and the com-
panionship of Laura he recovered
in a few weeks and was ready to
go back to his regiment.

On a bright Sunday afternoon
in summer, the day before the one
set for his return, Herman and Laura
started for a stroll in the nearby
wood. Much of the forest had
been cut away, and the land con-
verted into productive fields. But
the oak, about which many hours
of childhood had been passed, still
stood in the centre of several acres
of cleared land. While at this old
trysting place a storm suddenly
burst above and about them. It
was the tornado of 1862, of which
old settlers still discourse when in
a reminiscent mood. It lasted but
a few moments, but when it was
ended it had cut a wide path
through the district. Not a build-
ing was left standing on the pre-
mises of either Marsh or Fenton,
and the old oak lay prostrate on the
ground, nearly covered with the
trunks and branches of smaller
trees which had fallen upon it or
lodged against it as they were torn
the ground.

The members of the Marsh and
Fenton families were all more or
less injured, but all finally appeared
excepting Herman and Laura.
Search was at once begun for them,
but when night came on and they
could not be found, it was conclu-
ded that they must have gone to a
neighbor's who lived over a mile
and half from their farms. But
the next day the missing ones were
nowhere to be found. Many weeks
of diligent search and inquiry
failed to discover any trace of
them; and it was hinted by some
they had taken this opportunity
to leave the country, the reason
assigned for their going being

that Herman had tired of the ser-
vice and wished to be freed from
it.

The Marshes and Fenton's brok-
en-hearted by the loss of their
homes and the disappearance of
their children, moved from the
neighborhood, leaving the fields
that had cost them the toil of the
best of their lives to grow up to
briars and bushes. Gradually the
interest felt in the neighborhood
for the afflicted families died out;
the mystery surrounding the dis-
appearance of Herman and Laura
came to be talked about less and
less, until at last people had for-
gotten it entirely.

But the story with all its details
was revived one day recently when
the present owner of the "Marsh
and Fenton lots," as they are called,
who was burning the rotten
trunks of the trees that were in
the path of the tornado, found under
the end of the decayed trunk of
what had been a huge oak tree
some bones, which proved to be
those of two human skeletons.

When his discovery became known,
the story of young Marsh and his
sweetheart was recalled. It was
all plain now. When the storm
came up that day they were walk-
ing near where the old oak stood,
and, as they had often done when
children, they probably sought the
hollow space in the tree for protec-
tion against the rain, and there met
their death.

HOUSEHOLD MATTERS.

HOW TO LAUNDRY SHIRT WAISTS.

The shirt waist is inexpensive
enough and it is within the reach of
every woman to have a variety of
them, so that she may present a
tidy, comfortable and agreeable
appearance even in the hottest
days. It is difficult to get them
properly washed and ironed, yet
the process is simple enough.
Careful attention to a few details
will result in making the shirt
fresh and attractive as ever. If
there are any unwashable buttons or
trimmings, remove them, brush
the dust from the seams and throw
the shirt into clear cold water for
an hour. If you are afraid of the
color running, add a handful of
salt. After washing in warm suds
and drying it, make your starch by
dissolving a tablespoon of dry
starch in a quart of water. Thick
cambric blouses should be only
starched at the collar and cuffs and
down the front hem. To the starch
should be added half a teaspoon of
gum arabic dissolved in water with
a little borax. Wring the shirt dry
of the rinsing water and hold it
by the back of the neck. Gather
up collar, cuffs front hem and work
in the starch, after which wring
these parts in a towel and rub
them thoroughly, roll up tightly
and leave them for half an hour,
at the end of which they are ready
for ironing. In the case of ging-
ham or any half transparent mat-
erial dip the entire shirt into hot
starch and wring it between a
towel. Two tablespoons of raw
starch into a quart of boiling
water, with a dash of gum arabic,
form the proper thickness. Use
the starch as hot as possible, and
when the shirt is wrung dry, clap
it between the hands until it is
thoroughly cleared of the starch.
It must then be ironed as quickly
as possible. Select the oldest,
smoothest and clearest iron you
can find, polish it well with a wax
cloth and test the heat of it on a
piece of white paper before begin-
ning to iron. First the yoke, then
the collar, inside, then the back,
front and last of all the sleeves and
cuffs. A shirt-board and a sleeve
board are very helpful, and indeed,
the latter is a necessity. It should
be half an inch thick, five inches
wide and graduated so that it may
fit any sleeve. This should be
covered all over with white mus-
lin, sewed on firmly. When the
sleeve is ironed, stoke the gathers
with the fingers and again smooth
the collar and cuffs and hang the
shirt up to dry. If these directions
are followed, the shirt will look as
well as if sent to an expensive
laundress.—St Louis Star.

JONES' STRATEGY.

Jones' new suit fit beautifully,
but he was \$10 shy on the price.
He needed the clothes badly, but

THERE has been a conference of the dominating leaders of the political powers that be in Pennsylvania, and it has been determined to postpone, if possible, the adjournment of the Legislature until July 15.

HENRY HOYT, only son of the late Ex-Governor Hoyt, of this State, has been appointed Assistant Attorney General of the United States. Mr. Hoyt is reputed to be a gentleman of ability and blameless reputation. His father was one of the most gifted of men.

A deficit of over \$8,000,000 staring the lawmakers at Harrisburg in the face, makes it necessary for them to either provide for additional revenue or reduce appropriations. The latter plan would call into play an art that has dropped entirely out of sight in State and nation.

Reduce some of the appropriations!

With currency reform and war with Spain hanging fire, and the tariff in the light of a promoter of success seemingly a failure, about the only thing left to be done to boom things generally is to annex Hawaii. If something must be done by the government to increase prosperity that something might perhaps as well be the annexation of the Pacific Islands, as anything else we think of, except a reduction in the expenditure of public funds.

THE Montgomery Transcript, Skippack, wisely suggests the propriety of holding public school commencements in the day time. The Transcript well observes:—If commencements were held during the day the older people would be more likely to attend these pleasant occasions and the result of grading of the public schools would be more appreciated. The effect of bringing the older persons in touch with this feature of the schools would be beneficial in every way.

MONDAY was "Flag Day," but it was not very extensively observed throughout the State. The dear old flag is typical of much that has to do with the very life of the nation, yet mere flag-waving is the sheerest formality and there can easily be too much formality. True Americans need to keep in mind every day of their lives the essentials of patriotism and act accordingly; then the matter of frequently waving the emblematic flag may well be left entirely to the convenience or desire of the individual.

THE last issue of Dun's Review says:—The gain in business continues, not without fluctuations at the best moderate, but yet distinct. It is still in quantities rather than prices, although in some branches an advance in prices appears, but on the whole the number of hands employed, the volume of new orders, and the amount of work done, are slowly increasing. Prospect of good crops of wheat and cotton help, growing demand from dealers whose stocks are gradually gaining consumption deplete also helps, and in the money and exchange market large buying of American securities has an influence. Foreign purchases of stocks exceeded sales for the week by about \$50,000 shares, and meanwhile commercial bills against products to be moved hereafter are larger than the market will take. The outgo of gold means only that a price sufficient to cover loss by shipment is paid, and the slackened calls for commercial loans this week is but evidence that preparations to carry extraordinary stocks of raw material against future operations have been completed by many large manufacturers.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From Our Regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 11, 1897.—The outlook for the speedy passage of the tariff bill daily grows brighter, and well-informed Senators are now predicting that it will become a law by the 10th of July. This week the Republicans formally bound themselves in caucus to vote as a unit, which they have been doing under an informal agreement, upon all schedules of the bill, and as they are getting votes right along from both Populists and Democrats it looks like plain sailing for the rest of the schedule and for the completed bill. Talk with Senators and Representatives indicates that much less time will be required to agree on the amendment in conference than had been generally allotted to that portion of the work.

It is evident that President McKinley has no idea of hurrying himself in announcing any change of policy towards Cuba. He received the report of Consul General Lee, and that of Mr. Calloun,

on the Ruiz investigation, before he left for the Nashville exposition, but the only announcement officially made before his departure was that ex-Governor Jacob D. Cox, of Ohio, had been asked to go to Spain as U. S. Minister and that he had the request under advisement. It is generally understood among the friends of the administration that the first move in the new Cuban policy will be made by our new Minister to Spain. And it will be a month or more before a new Minister can be nominated, confirmed, and get to Spain, it is just as well for the Cuban enthusiasts to cultivate patience.

Senator Allen had told the Democratic Senators after six of them had voted for a duty on cotton that they had apparently abandoned their party tenets and adopted the plan of every man for himself and the devil take the hindmost, and Senator Chilton answered reminding him that a Populist Senator—Jones, of Nevada—was acting with the Republican members of the Finance Committee. Then Senator Stewart remarked that he endorsed the action of his colleague on the tariff, and that they both intended to secure for their State the same benefits that were to be given to other sections. That is about the feeling that caused Senators Bacon and Clay, of Ga.; Tillman and McLaurin, of S. C., and McEnery, of La., to vote for a protective tariff on raw cotton, against the wishes and protests of their party leaders, but as Utah raises no cotton Senator Rawlins, who also broke from his party to vote for the 20 per cent duty on cotton, cannot be accused of voting under the same influence.

This vote and others in which one or more Democrats have voted with the Republicans in favor of protection have brought about much hard feeling among the Democratic Senators, and the political prophets are wagging their heads and figuring on what will probably be the outcome.

Senator Jones, of Ark., whose position as Chairman of the Democratic National Committee and leader of the party in the Senate give his words weight, says of the rumor that President McKinley will ask Congress to authorize the appointment of a currency commission as soon as the tariff bill is out of the way: "There will be no monetary commission authorized at this session of Congress. That can be set down for a fact. No matter whether we remain in session until next December, there will be no legislation of that sort at this session."

The sugar schedule, changed by the Republican caucus, is regarded as having been improved, especially by those who are fighting the sugar trust, but many think that it still gives the trust more than it ought to have. The new schedule is in reality the original House schedule with two increases, both of which will be advantageous to the trust and both of which are likely to be strongly opposed by members of the House when the bill reaches the conference stage. According to the figures of those friendly to legislation the differential on refined sugar in the new schedule is one-fifth of a cent, while it was one-eighth of a cent in the original House schedule.

A statement made by Mr. C. A. Spreckels, of California, who is not like his father and brother in the sugar trust, is being much talked about by Senators and Representatives, especially those who think that the trust ought to be hit, instead of helped, by Congress. Mr. Spreckels says that by the time the tariff bill becomes a law the sugar trust will have raw sugar enough on hand to save in customs duties, as the present sugar schedule stands, something like \$15,000, and that it will not have to import any raw sugar for the first six months of the new tariff. He suggests that an easy way to make the trust pay what would be an equivalent to the duty upon this sugar which it has imported ahead of the tariff would be to impose a revenue tax on all sugar refined in the United States for six months from the date the new tariff goes into effect. That the adoption of this suggestion by Congress would be popular with the people is certain, but Congress has yet to take the first legislative steps that is strongly opposed by the sugar trust and the influences it can command.

ALTRUISM IN ANIMALS.

SOME OF THEM SHOW FRIENDLY AND UNSELFISH TRAITS DIFFICULT TO UNDERSTAND.

A French scientist has lately written an interesting paper on altruism in animals, arriving at the startling conclusion that animals are perhaps better Christians than men. He says "Animal societies are less polished, but perhaps more humane, all things being equal, than our own," and gives several instances of animal species made use of by another and performing services for the latter without receiving anything in exchange.

Among others is mentioned the case of the crocodile and the bird trochilus on the banks of the Nile. This bird performs two services for the crocodile. It enters into its mouth and dispatches there the worms and leeches which trouble the crocodile; it flies rapidly away, giving vent to a peculiar cry, when the ichneumon, the enemy of the crocodile, approaches, thus apprising its companion of the ichneumon's presence.

In return the crocodile shakes its tail whenever it wishes to close its mouth, thus giving the bird warning. The crocodile, it is not wise recompenses, but contents itself simply with respecting the person of the little animal. The services rendered is unilateral. But it is easy to understand that by the exercise of extremely little intelligence, if not unconsciously, the crocodile may be led to defend its trochilus.

Sometimes one animal will borrow the services of another temporarily, as in the case of the serpent who is ferried across a river by a duck, or as frequently seen, several animals assist one another in crossing streams of water, in lifting large stones, in moving the trunks of trees, in constructing dams, in hunting or in mutual defense. Apilids, we have the power of securing an abdominal fluid of which ants are passionately fond, are kept by the ants in stables like milch cows and carefully watched.—Chicago News.

COURT ON THE WING.

A UNION THAT WAS BROUGHT ABOUT WITH DIFFICULTY.

From the Detroit Free Press.

"It is quite a day among the married men of the town to tell how they got their wives, but I have yet to discover the benediction whose experience was similar to my own."

The speaker was a jolly man of fortune, and he told his story just after his male guests had thrown aside their cards.

"I grew up in the South before they had their serious trouble down there. Between my family and the next plantation there was a feud something like that between the Montagues and Capulets. The colonel and my father did not go on each other's trail with a shotgun, but they let each other severely alone, except when one could stab other, socially or politically."

"The colonel's daughter and I fell in love when we used to meet as school children and the mountain gathering wild flowers. When I told my father later of my affection, he stormed and raved and forbade me ever again or even holding communication with the girl. She, too, had declared her self, and the same sentence was imposed by the fire-eating colonel. Neither of us made any rash promises, but we were so closely watched that we could never get within sight of each other."

As a youngster I had delighted in carrier pigeons, and as a token of my budding affection, had given the colonel's daughter some. In our time of distress this infantile generosity came back as blessing. Her maid and my man would meet in the creek bottom and exchange pigeons. Her's would go home with a message of love about its neck, and mine bore the same precious message to me. Thus we courted, and thus we planned our elopement that was brought off successfully. For a day the two hot-headed fathers made the air hot and sulphurous. Then, after the usual red tape in those times of 'davy' they met, became reconciled, sent for us and heartily joined us in the laugh at the way in which they had been outwitted."

THE BANKER'S BLUFF.

Detroit Free Press.

"Did you ever realize that there is skill to be exercised in the making of an effectual bluff. Nearly every man in a pinch is anxious to frighten the opposition, but everything depends upon the way in which it is done." This was the philosophy of the retired banker, and a story went with it.

"In one of the Colorado towns that has since become a city, I was running a private bank and there was another institution of the same kind in the place. We loaned heavily on real estate in those days, and a sudden collapse of the boom left our securities greatly depreciated. Under such circumstances rumors that we could not pay soon gained circulation and we had to make the best preparation we could for a run."

I came in true Western fashion, with a rush, with a great flourish of guns among the more excited. My rival took the plan of paying at but one window, making each transaction as long as possible and thus staving off the inevitable while hoping against hope. He announced to the crowd every few minutes that he could pay dollar for dollar, but his anxiety was so apparent that it made the depositors more insistent.

"I took the other tack in making my bluff. I had raked together enough to stand a good stiff pull, so I told all hands to stop everything else and ordered each one to become a paying teller. I also posted notices that the doors of the bank would remain open till every one was paid, even it took all night. This set the crowd to guessing and they eased up a good deal. My next move was to place money in the hands of friends, have them mingle with the mob besieging the other bank and then rush over and deposit with me. This ruse turned the tide and by 6 o'clock I had more on deposit than when the run began."

DEER PARK.

ON THE CREST OF THE ALLEGHENIES.

To those contemplating a trip to the mountains in search of health or pleasure, Deer Park, on the crest of the Allegheny mountains, 3,000 feet above sea level, offers such varied attractions as a delightful atmosphere during both day and night, pure water, smooth, winding roads through the mountains and valleys, cricket grounds, ball grounds, golf links, tennis courts, and the most picturesque scenery in the Allegheny range. The hotel is equipped with all the adjuncts conducive to the entertainment, pleasure and comfort of guests.

There are also a number of furnished cottages with facilities for housekeeping. The houses and grounds are supplied with absolutely pure water, piped from the celebrated "Rolling Spring," and are lighted with electricity. Deer Park is on the main line of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, and has the advantage of its splendid Vested Limited Express trains between the east and west. Season excursion tickets, good for return passage until October 31, will be placed on sale at greatly reduced rates at all principal ticket offices throughout the country. The season at Deer Park commences June 1st, 1897.

For information as to rates, rooms, etc., address D. C. Jones, Manager, Camden Station, Baltimore, Md.

Every little while some one gets up when he thinks Speaker Reed isn't loaded and finds he has made a mistake. He is a magazine gun.—Chicago Post.

STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS OF SUPERVISORS OF UPPER PROVIDENCE.

MAY 22, 1897.

SAMUEL STARR, SUPERVISOR.

ACCOUNT DR.
Gross sum of duplicate, \$2034 30
Less expenditures, 14 84
Balance, 2019 46

Received of Trappe Borough, 400 36
Harrisburg, 129 30
License, 129 30
Total, \$3145 12

LABOR AND MATERIAL IN PART.

Lumber, 82 11
Iron pipes, 15 75
Gravel and stones, 243 20
Harrisburg, 129 30
Ex. of plow borrowed, 1 00
Road machine and interest, 100 77
Settlement of Borough paid to Harrisburg, 100 77
Printing statement, 5 00
Road and earth office, 1 25
Copy of assessment, 3 00
Tax book complete, 12 00
Road and earth office, 1 25
Labor book, 5 00
House expenses, 5 00
Total at audit, 2 00

Balance in Supply room, 420 00
Harrisburg, 129 30
Starr's hands and paid over to Franklin Shwartz, his successor in office, 284 50
Total, \$3145 12

ABRM. H. HALLMAN, SUPERVISOR.

ACCOUNT DR.

Gross sum of duplicate, \$4822 96
Less expenditures, 12 08
Balance, 4810 88

Loan 1896, 4017 88
Loan April 1, 1897, 205 00
Harrisburg, 129 30
Ex. of plow borrowed, 1 00
Road machine and interest, 100 77
License, 129 30
Total, \$5732 00

LABOR AND MATERIAL IN PART.

Iron pipes, 265 46
Stones and gravel, 675 82
Lumber, 34 84
Smith work, 32 25
Wright and Searper, 11 67
Harrisburg, 129 30
Bricks, 42 40
Cement, 30 60
Iron beams, 18 36
Harrisburg, 129 30
Interest, 108 61
Total, \$100 82

Balance in Supply room, 420 00
Harrisburg, 129 30
Paid A. Hallman, 284 50
Total, \$5732 00

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HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment of the kidneys, when urine stains them it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder, and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The seed and the extraordinary effect of Swamp Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists; price fifty cents and one dollar. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, sent free by mail, mention the Providence Independent and send your full post office address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietor of this paper guarantees the genuineness of this offer.

COLLEGEVILLE Greenhouses.

Offers the Following Fine Stock of Vegetable Plants.

Early Red Beet, Doz. 100 1000
Lettuce, Ready June 1, 30 30
Early Cabbage, 3 kinds, 10 65 \$3.00
Cauliflower, Snowball, 30 1.25
Egg Plants, large purple, 30 2.00
Pepper, red and yellow, 18 1.00
Sweet Potato, red, 30 2.50
" yellow, 30 2.50
Tomato, 3 kinds, 18 1.25 10.00
" 3 12 75 6.00

The above are all transplanted except best and sweet potato. Large quantities at very low rates. Parties will do well to consult us before buying elsewhere. We have an immense stock, and will be understood by any one, quality being equal. Late cabbage and celery quoted later.

Reading Plants.—We have the finest collection of Geraniums in the county. They are a show, at prices to suit all.

Colts, Vetches, Peas and many other plants at 50c. per doz. Fancy Verbena, 7c. each; 4 for 25c. Geraniums, 8c. to 15c. each. Roses, 10c. to 25c. each. All colors, 7 for \$1.00. Palms, Begonias, Ferns, Heliotropes, etc., very low. See our show

Fansy, 50c. per doz. Clematis, 3 years old, blue and white, 75c.

Use Slug Shot for currant and cabbage worms, 5 lbs. for 25c. Full line of Garden Seeds, Bulbs, Implements, etc.

All orders by mail and those left with the Reporter Mail Carrier and Collegeville Baker, will receive prompt attention and be delivered on their routes, free of charge, except "special bargain collections," which will cost 10c. additional for delivery.

HORACE RIMBY,

Seedsman, Florist & Vegetable Plant Grower, COLLEGEVILLE, PA.

FOR THE GRADUATES.

Buy something that will have a lasting remembrance.

We have all the latest novelties in Gold and Silver articles suitable for Graduate Gifts.

A very fine selection of Sterling Silver novelties at \$1 and \$1.25.

Prime Clover and Timothy Seed. Also White Clover Seed for the Lawn.

All the varieties of Garden and Flower Seeds, Onion Sets, Choice Early Rose Potatoes, 45c. bushel, White Star and other variety of Potatoes, 35 and 40c.

FRESH LUMP LIME For Whitewashing.

Shovels, Spades, Rakes and Hoes.

The very best quality of Ready-Mixed Paint at \$1.25 gal. All colors in stock. Ask for a color card.

Full Line Dry Goods

Extra fine muslin, 5c. yd., one yard wide. Remnants of calicoes, 4c. yd. Ladies' Short Waists, 50 and 75c. Large stock of Corsets, 50, 75c. and \$1.00. Gingham 4c. and 4 yds. for 25c.

Assortment of Shoes was Never so Large.

Ladies' Razor Ties, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.00. All sizes of Children's Shoes, 50c. up. The full line of Fred's Celebrated Shoes at prices that cannot be beaten.

